Song Credits

1. We Shall Overcome - adapted from a gospel song by Charles Albert Tindley, current version first published in 1947 in the People's Songs Bulletin

2. This Land is Your Land - by Woody Guthrie, Wisconsin chorus by Peter Leidy

3. I'm Stickin' to the Union - (also known as Union Maid) by Woody Guthrie

4. We Shall Not Be Moved - adapted from the spiritual "I shall not be moved"

5. There is Power in a Union - music and lyrics by Billy Bragg

6. When We Make Peace - lyrics by the Raging Grannies

7. Keep Your Eyes on the Prize - lyrics by Alice Wine, based on the traditional song "Gospel Plow"

8. Solidarity Forever - by Ralph Chaplin, updated verses by Steve Suffet, from the Little Red Songbook

9. Have You Been to Jail for Justice - music and lyrics by Anne Feeney

10. Ain't Gonna Let Nobody Turn Me 'Round - based on the spiritual "Don't You Let Nobody Turn You Around"

11. It Isn't Nice - by Malvina Reynolds with updated lyrics by the Kissers

12. Roll the Union On - Original music and lyrics by John Handcox, new lyrics by the people of Wisconsin

13. We Are a Gentle Angry People - by Holly Near

14. Which Side Are You On? - Original lyrics by Florence Reece, melody from a traditional Baptist hymn, "Lay the Lily Low", new lyrics by Daithi Wolfe

15. Scotty, We're Comin' for You - words and music by the Kissers

16. If I Had a Hammer - words and music by Pete Seeger and Lee Hays

17. Oh, Scott Walker - Original by Stephen Foster, new lyrics by Kathy Miner for the Raging Grannies

18. Bring Back Wisconsin to Me - traditional Scottish folk song, new lyrics by Lou and Peter Berryman

Song credits continued on inside back cover...

www.facebook.com/solidaritysingalong

Solidarity Sing Along

We Shall Overcome
This Land is Your Land
I'm Stickin' to the Union
We Shall Not Be Moved
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Keep Your Eyes on the Prize
Solidarity Forever
If I Had a Hammer
Bring Back Wisconsin to Me
On Wisconsin!
Joe Hill
The Fiddler
Down at The Sing Along
... and many more!

Live at the People's House

{Monday–Friday} {Noon-1pm}

Wisconsin State Constitution Article 1, Section 4

The right of the people peaceably to assemble, to consult for the common good, and to petition the government, or any department thereof, shall never be abridged.

"Nonviolence is the answer to the crucial political and moral questions of our time; the need for [human]kind to overcome oppression and violence without resorting to oppression and violence. [Human]kind must evolve for all human conflict a method which rejects revenge, aggression, and retaliation. The foundation of such a method is love."

-- Martin Luther King, Jr.

"I can't tell whether music changes the world, but I know it changes people one person at a time."

-- Lou Berryman

Song Credits (continued)

19. Watch Him Stew - original by Saxie Dowell, new lyrics by Doleta Chapru, Brian Standing and others

20. When Scotty Goes Marching Home Again - traditional melody, original lyrics by Patrick Gilmore, new lyrics by R. Chris Reeder and Ashford Wyrd

21. The Koch Song - Original by The New Seekers, new lyrics by The Other 98% and Jim Terr

22. Solidarity - By Tom Pacheco

23. On Wisconsin! - Original by Purdy, Beck, Rosa & Hubbard, new lyrics by Berry Craig, Steve Burns, and Theodora Winston Youmans

24. Roll Out the Recall - Original by Vejvoda, Brown, and Timm, new lyrics by Frank and Mary Koczan

25. I Don't Want Your Millions, Mister - By Jim Garland

26. Hold the Fort - Original by Philip Bliss, new lyrics by British Transport Workers Union

27. The Preamble - Music by Lynn Ahrens, Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens and Gouverneur Morris

28. Joe Hill - By Alfred Hayes and Earl Robinson

29. The Fiddler - Melody traditional, new lyrics by Doleta Chapru

30. Down at The Sing Along - Melody traditional, new lyrics by Greg Gordon

31. Pass the Cheddar - Original by Hank Williams, new lyrics by Doleta Chapru

32. 14 Senators - Music and lyrics by Ken Lonnquist

33. Orphan Girl on Forward Highway - Original by Gillian Welch, new lyrics by Jonathan

34. Will the Circle Be Unbroken - Original by Ada Ruth Habershon, new lyrics by Gloria Hays

35. Banks of Marble - Original by Les Rice, new lyrics by Mary Ray Worley

36. The Rising of the Moon - Original by John Keegan Casey, new lyrics by Peg Randall Gardner

The Rising of the Moon

Oh, then tell me fair Wisconsin - tell me why you hurry so. Hush now Badgers, hush and listen and their cheeks were all a-glow. We are fighting for our freedom. Get you ready quick and soon. For our hearts must be together, by the rising of the moon

By the rising of the moon, by the rising of the moon. For our hearts must be together by the rising of the moon

Oh, then tell me fair Wisconsin - where the gathering is to be. In the Capitol Rotunda, right well known to you and me. One word more for signal token. Whistle up the marching tune. With your sign upon your shoulder, by the rising of the moon

By the rising of the moon, by the rising of the moon. With your sign upon your shoulder by the rising of the moon.

Out from many a roost and cabin, eyes were watching through the night. Many a Badger chest was throbbing for return of given rights. Murmurs passed along the valleys like the loon's a-lonely croon. And a thousand hearts were hopeful at the rising of the moon.

At the rising of the moon, at the rising of the moon. And a thousand hearts were hopeful at the rising of the moon.

There inside the fair rotunda, throngs of hope and humans tread. Far above their drums and banners hung a heart balloon in red. Out with every foe and traitor! Forward! Strike the marching tune. And hurrah my friends for freedom! 'Tis the rising of the moon.

'Tis the rising of the moon, 'tis the rising of the moon. And hurrah my friends for freedom! 'Tis the rising of the moon.

Well they fought for poor Wisconsin, and it seemed loss was their fate. Oh, what glorious pride and sorrow filled their hearts that night so late. Yet with hope, hearts still are beating in a new day's burning noon. Who will fight to save Wisconsin at the rising of the moon?

At the rising of the moon, at the rising of the moon. Who will fight to save Wisconsin at the rising of the moon?

At the rising of the moon, at the rising of the moon. We will fight to save Wisconsin at the rising of the moon!

We Shall Overcome

We shall overcome
We shall overcome
We shall overcome some day

CHORUS:
Oh, deep in my heart I do believe
We shall overcome some day

We'll walk hand in hand
We'll walk hand in hand
We'll walk hand in hand some day

CHORUS

We shall all be free
We shall all be free
We shall all be free some day

CHORUS

The whole wide world around
The whole wide world around
The whole wide world around some day

CHORUS

Walker won't be Governor
Walker won't be Governor
Walker won't be Governor
Some day (some day soon!)

CHORUS

- 2 -
This Land is Your Land

CHORUS:
This land is your land,
This land is my land
From Lake Geneva
To Madeline Island
From the rolling prairies,
To our lovely dairies
Wisconsin was made for you and me

As I was walking
A ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS

The sun came shining
As I was strolling
The wheat fields waving,
And the dust clouds rolling
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS

As I was walkin' - I saw a sign there
And on that sign it said,
"Private Property"
But on the other side
It didn't say nothin'
That side was made for you and me!

CHORUS

In the squares of the city
In the shadow of the steeple
In the Capitol, I seen my people
And some are grumblin'
And some are wonderin'
If this land's still made for you and me

CHORUS

FINAL CHORUS (twice):
This house is your house,
This house is my house!
From the rotunda,
To the Governor's office!
Scott Walker...
Will never push us out!
This house was made for you and me!

- 35 -
Banks of Marble

I've traveled 'round Wisconsin
From Bad River to Waukesha
It really makes me wonder
The things I heard and saw

I saw the weary farmers
Plowing sod and loam
I heard the auction hammer
Just a-knocking down their home

CHORUS:

But the banks are made of marble
With a guard at every door
And the vaults are stuffed with silver
That the **farmers** sweated for

I've seen the loyal teachers
Forced to buy their own supplies
Fighting for their students
Against those who would privatize

CHORUS (**teachers**)

I've seen Wisconsin workers
Gathered on the square
Marching for collective bargaining
And for treatment that is fair

CHORUS (**workers**)

My brothers and my sisters
Are at work throughout this land
I pray we'll get together
And together make a stand

Then we'll own those banks of marble
With no guard at any door
And we'll share those vaults of silver
That we have sweated for!

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

I was standing at the Capitol
With my friends all gathered round
We won't let that recall election
Ever let it get us down

CHORUS:
Will the circle be unbroken
By and by, oh, by and by
There's a better time a-waiting
In due time, oh, in due time

Well I said to my fellow singers
Now's the time to sing our songs
We will sing for truth and freedom
Oh, I hate to see it go

CHORUS

Oh, I followed every action
Tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow
When democracy was slain

CHORUS

I went back home; my home was lonesome
Missed my friends who'd gone away
All my brothers, sisters crying
It's so sad to feel this way

CHORUS

We all sang the songs of childhood
Songs of hope that made us strong
Songs we always sang together
Hear the people sing along

CHORUS (twice)

I'm Stickin' to the Union

There once was a union maid
She never was afraid
Of goons and ginks and company finks
And the deputy sheriffs who made the raid
She went to the union hall
When a meeting it was called
And when the company boys came round
She always stood her ground

CHORUS:
Oh, you can't scare me,
I'm sticking to the union
I'm sticking to the union,
I'm sticking to the union
Oh, you can't scare me,
I'm sticking to the union
I'm sticking to the union
till the day I die

This union maid was wise
To the tricks of the company spies
She couldn't be fooled by company stools
She'd always organize the guys
She'd always get her way
When she struck for higher pay
She'd show her card to the National Guard
And this is what she'd say

CHORUS

You women who want to be free
Just take a tip from me
Break out of that mold we've all been sold
You got a fighting history
The fight for women's rights
With workers must unite
Like Mother Jones, bestir them bones
To the front of every fight

CHORUS

- 4 -
We Shall Not Be Moved

Well, I'm on my way to heaven,
We shall not be moved.
On my way to heaven,
We shall not be moved.
Just like a tree
that's standing by the water side,
We shall not be moved.

CHORUS:
We shall not, we shall not be moved,
We shall not, we shall not be moved,
Just like a tree
That's standing by the water side,
We shall not be moved.

We're fighting for our freedom,
We shall not be moved.
We're fighting for our children,
We shall not be moved.
Just like a tree
that's standing by the water side,
We shall not be moved.

CHORUS

For the teachers who have taught us,
We shall not be moved.
For the folks who drive the school bus,
We shall not be moved.
Just like a tree
that's standing by the water side,
We shall not be moved.

CHORUS

We're brothers together,
We shall not be moved.
We're sisters together,
We shall not be moved.
Just like a tree
That's standing by the water side,
We shall not be moved.

CHORUS

- 33 –
Orphan Girl on Forward Highway

I was an orphan
Name of "Forward"
I wished for progress
-- Got Walker
I was an orphan girl

I rode the highway
With sister Jenna
We took a clipboard
We took a songbook
I was an orphan boy

We gathered eight there
We gathered twenty
Then there were hundreds
Then hundred thousands
Wisconsin 'tis of thee

When home came callin'
Went back to my House
They asked for IDs
They asked for permits
They near tore down my heart

I've washed more dishes
Than I can count, Lord
I balanced ledgers
I studied books more
Give me that Equal Pay!

Now come a new day
From south to north land
The voices echoed
Washburn to Brodhead
Bring back that Forward song!

My union people
Nonunion people
My auntie Margie
That bad boy Bobby
Brought back that Forward song

I am no orphan
My name is Forward
We came together
Sister and … brother [slowing…]
We've … found .. our way back home

- 32 -
14 Senators

CHORUS:
14 Senators sneakin' 'cross the border
14 Senators, Capital disorder
14 Senators, new Wisconsin heroes
What's the score? Senators 14, Gov. Walker Zero!

2,000 Monday, 4,000 Tuesday,
10,000 Wednesday, 25,000 Thursday
Walker ignoring the People of his State
Won't listen, won't bargain, won't negotiate
That's why there's…

CHORUS

Protests are growing, national attention
Walker ignoring massive dissention
Pawn of the Koch Brothers and the billionaires
But wait --- who's that sneakin' down
The statehouse stairs?
Looks like it's…

CHORUS

Walker's agenda: strict union-busting
Down with the workers, GOP hustling
Tryin' to shove something down Wisconsin's throat
But wait! They need one Democrat
Or nobody can vote…
That's why there's…

CHORUS

What's the score? Workers 14, Gov. Walker Zero!
What's the score? People 14, Gov. Walker Zero!
What's the score? Wisconsin 14, Gov. Walker Zero!

- 5 -
There is Power in a Union

There is power in a factory,
power in the land
Power in the hands of a worker
But it all amounts to nothing
if together we don't stand
There is power in a union

CHORUS:
The Union forever,
Defending our rights
Down with Scott Walker,
All workers unite
With our brothers and our sisters
From many far off lands
There is power in a union

Now the lessons of the past were all
Learned with workers blood
The mistakes of the bosses
We must pay for
From the cities to the farmlands
To trenches full of mud
War has always been the bosses way,
sir

CHORUS

Now I long for the morning
that they realize
Unjust laws cannot defeat us
But who'll defend the workers
who cannot organize
When the bosses send their lackies out
to cheat us?

CHORUS

When We Make Peace

(sung to the tune of "When the Saints Go Marchin' In")

When we make peace
When we make peace
When we make peace instead of war
Oh I want to be in that number
When we make peace instead of war

When there's respect
For worker's rights
When there's respect for worker's rights
Oh I want to be in that number
When there's respect for worker's rights

When there's respect
For human rights
When there's respect for human rights
Oh I want to be in that number
When there's respect for human rights

When justice rules
Instead of force
When justice rules instead of force
Oh I want to be in that number
When justice rules instead of force

REPEAT FROM TOP

Pass the Cheddar

(Sung to the tune of "Jambalaya")

Goodbye Scott, you gotta go, me oh my-o,
You're as harmful as your buddy in Ohio,
To prevent you from further destruction,
We have canvassers all over Wisconsin.

CHORUS:
Grill some brats, tap a keg and pass the cheddar,
We'll be here 'till Wisconsin gets better.
Strum guitar, pick a banjo, play the squeezebox,
Send our governor a-packing to the boondocks!

Walker smiles and looks cool on the tee-vee,
While his hench-men cut programs for the needy,
Slashing services to thousands of families,
Yet providing tax relief for his cronies.

CHORUS

Our constitution promotes the general welfare,
But our governor defies the wisdom writ there,
He could make our economy prosper,
By supporting every family and worker.

CHORUS

We need someone like Robert LaFollette,
To oppose corporate lackeys on the ballot,
And restore to its democratic function,
The people's house we're honored to sing in.

CHORUS

- 30 -

Down at the Sing Along

(sung to the tune of "Down by the Riverside")

We're gonna lift up our voices
Down at the Sing Along **[3 times]**
We're gonna lift up our voices
Down at the Sing Along
Money ain't gonna govern here no more

CHORUS:
Money ain't gonna govern here no more
It ain't gonna govern here no more
No, it ain't gonna govern here no more…
Money ain't gonna govern here no more
It ain't gonna govern here no more
No, it ain't gonna govern here no more

We're gonna sing for Wisconsin
Down at the Sing Along **[3 times]**
We're gonna sing for Wisconsin
Down at the Sing Along
Money ain't gonna govern here no more

CHORUS

We're gonna sing for public workers
Down at the Sing Along **[3 times]**
We're gonna sing for public workers
Down at the Sing Along
Money ain't gonna govern here no more

CHORUS

We're gonna sing for ed-u-ca-tion
Down at the Sing Along **[3 times]**
We're gonna sing for ed-u-ca-tion
Down at the Sing Along
Money ain't gonna govern here no more

CHORUS

- 7 -

Keep Your Eyes on the Prize

Paul and Silas bound in jail,
Had no money for to go their bail
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on, hold on

CHORUS:
Hold on,
Hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on, hold on.

Know the one thing we did wrong
Stayed in the wilderness far too long
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on, hold on

CHORUS

Know the first thing we did right
Was the day we started to fight
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on, hold on

CHORUS

The only chain that we can stand
Is the chain of hand in hand
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on, hold on

CHORUS

When I thought that I was lost
Dungeon shook and the chains fell off
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on, hold on

CHORUS

Know the first thing we did right
Was the day we started to fight
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on, hold on

CHORUS

- 8 -
Solidarity Forever

When the union's inspiration
Through the workers' blood shall run,
There can be no power greater
Anywhere beneath the sun;
Yet what force on earth is weaker
Than the feeble strength of one,
But the union makes us strong!

CHORUS:
Solidarity forever,
Solidarity forever,
Solidarity forever,
For the union makes us strong!

They have taken untold trillions
That they never toiled to earn,
But without our brain and muscle
Not a single wheel can turn.
We can break their haughty power,
Gain our freedom when we learn
That the union makes us strong!

CHORUS

They say our day is over;
And they say our time is through,
They say you need no union
If your collar isn't blue,
Well that is just another lie the boss is telling you,
For the Union makes us strong!

CHORUS

They divide us by our color;
They divide us by our tongue,
They divide us men and women;
They divide us old and young,
But they'll tremble at our voices,
when they hear these verses sung,
For the Union makes us strong!

CHORUS (twice)

- 29 -
The Fiddler

He fiddles on the concourse next to marchers
bearing signs
To recall a puppet governor the Tea Party enshrines
He fiddles as he watches union members chant
with pride -
"Dirty tricks will not divide our workers standing
side by side"

CHORUS:
He fiddles in a tavern where there's barely room to
stand
And he fiddles on the stage - with the Forward
Marching Band
Then he dons his wooly half-gloves and he fiddles
best of all
When he fiddles for the singers who assemble
on the mall

He plays for those who lost their homes when house
payments were late,
For the folks whose mortgage settlements were taken
by the state
And he fiddles for our children facing corporate-driven
norms
In classrooms regimented by new partisan "reforms."

CHORUS

He fiddles for the voices that Fitzwalkerstan suppressed
While clandestinely redistricting to make the
voting best...
For constituents most likely to support the GOP...
And to thwart the vote of anyone without a state I.D.

CHORUS

He fiddles for the members of our state's Bad River band
Who came drumming for protection of the waters
on their land.
And he fiddles for the wetlands that Scott Walker
signed away
Jeopardizing ecosystems to our scientists' dismay.

CHORUS

He performs for skillful artists who create
inspired protests
And display their work in public despite
governmental threats.
He exemplifies musicians who speak truth in
tunes and songs
And together foster justice at uplifting sing-alongs.

Joe Hill

(In each verse, repeat final line in bold)

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night,
Alive as you and me,
Says I, "But Joe, you're ten years dead,"
"I never died," says he.

"In Salt Lake, Joe," says I to him,
Him standing by my bed,
"They framed you on a murder charge,"
Says Joe, "But I ain't dead.

"The copper bosses shot you, Joe,
They killed you, Joe," says I,
"Takes more than guns to kill a man,"
Says Joe, "I didn't die."

And standing there as big as life,
And smiling with his eyes,
Joe says, "What they could never kill,
Went on to organize."

"Joe Hill ain't dead," he says to me,
"Joe Hill ain't never died,
When workers strike and organize,
Joe Hill is by their side."

From San Diego up to Maine,
In every mine and mill,
Where workers stand up for their rights,
It's there you'll find Joe Hill.

From Madison to Manitowoc,
The voice is echoing still,
Wisconsin workers strong and proud,
Salute you yet, Joe Hill!

Have You Been to Jail for justice?

Was it Cesar Chavez
Or Rosa Parks that day?
Some say Dr. King or Gandhi
Set them on their way
No matter who your mentors are
It's pretty plain to see
If you've been to jail for justice
You're in good company

CHORUS:
Have you been to jail for justice?
I want to shake your hand
'Cause sitting in and laying down
Are ways to take a stand
Have you sung a song for freedom
Or marched that picket line?
Have you been to jail for justice?
Then you're a friend of mine

CHORUS

You law abiding citizens
Come listen to this song
Laws are made by people
And people can be wrong
Once unions were against the law
But slavery was fine
Women were denied the vote
While children worked the mine
The more you study history
The less you can deny it
A rotten law stays on the books
'til folks with guts defy it!

CHORUS

Well the law's supposed to serve us
And so are the police
When the system fails
It's up to us to speak our piece
We must be ever vigilant
For justice to prevail
So get courage from your convictions
Let 'em haul you off to jail!

CHORUS

- 10 –
Ain’t Gonna Let Nobody Turn me 'Round

Aint gonna let nobody
Turn me 'round
Turn me 'round
Turn me 'round
Aint gonna let nobody
Turn me round
I’m gonna keep on walkin'
Keep on talkin’
walkin’ into freedom land

Aint gonna let Scott Walker
Turn me 'round
Turn me 'round
Turn me 'round
Aint gonna let Scott Walker
Turn me 'round
I'm gonna keep on walkin'
Keep on talkin’
walkin into freedom land

Aint gonna let Fitzgerald
Turn me 'round
Turn me 'round
Turn me 'round
Aint gonna let Fitzgerald
Turn me 'round
I'm gonna keep on walkin'
Keep on talkin’
walkin into freedom land

Aint gonna let those Koch brothers
Turn me 'round
Turn me 'round
Turn me 'round
Aint gonna let those Koch brothers
Turn me 'round
I'm gonna keep on walkin'
Keep on talkin’
walkin’ into freedom land

- 27 -
The Preamble

In 1787 I'm told,
Our founding fathers did agree,
To write a list of principles,
For keepin' people free.

The U.S.A. was just startin' out,
A whole brand-new country,
And so our people spelled it out,
The things that we should be.

CHORUS:
We the people,
In order to form a more perfect union,
Establish justice, insure domestic tranquility,
Provide for the common defense,
Promote the general welfare and
Secure the blessings of liberty,
To ourselves and our posterity,
Do ordain and establish this Constitution
For the United States of America.

In two thousand eleven I'm told,
The people of Wisconsin did not back down,
They re-affirmed those principles,
That’re known the world around.

A brand new movement was just starting out,
To spread across the whole country,
And all these people spelled it out,
They wanted a land of liberty.

CHORUS

- 26 -
Hold the Fort

We meet today in freedom's cause,
And raise our voices high;
We'll join our hands in union strong,
Under Wisconsin's sky.

CHORUS:
Hold the fort for we are coming,
Union hearts, be strong!
Side by side keep pressing onward;
Victory will come!

Look, Wisconsin, see the union
Banners waving high.
Reinforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh.

CHORUS

See our numbers still increasing;
Hear the bugle blow.
By our union we shall triumph,
Over every foe.

CHORUS

- 11 -
It Isn't Nice

It isn't nice to block the doorway,
it isn't nice to go to jail,
there are nicer ways to do it,
but the nice ways always fail.
It isn't nice, it isn't nice,
you told us once, you told us twice,
but if that is Freedom's price,
we don't mind.

It isn't nice to carry banners,
or to try to kick in doors,
or to shout out "Shame! Shame!"
down on the Assembly floor.
It isn't nice, it isn't nice,
you told us once, you told us twice,
but if that is Freedom's price,
we don't mind.

We have tried negotiations,
and crossin' the state line,
Mr. Walker didn't see us,
you know he might as well be blind.
Now our new ways aren't nice,
when we deal with men of ice,
but if that is Freedom's price,
we don't mind.

It isn't nice to launch a recall,
it isn't nice to ride their tail,
there are nicer ways to do it,
but the nice ways always fail.
It isn't nice, it isn't nice,
thanks for your advice,
but if that is Freedom's price,
we don't mind.

- 12 -
Roll the Union On

CHORUS:
We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,
we're gonna roll the union on
We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,
we're gonna roll the union on

If the Gov gets in the way,
we're gonna roll it over him,
gonna roll it over him, gonna roll it over him
If the Gov gets in the way,
we're gonna roll it over him,
we're gonna roll the union on

CHORUS

If they lie to us again,
we're gonna roll it over them,
gonna roll it over them,
gonna roll it over them
If they lie to us again,
we're gonna roll it over them,
we're gonna roll the union on

CHORUS

If they try to lock us out,
we're gonna roll it over them,
gonna roll it over them, gonna roll it over them
If they try to lock us out,
we're gonna roll it over them,
we're gonna roll the union on

CHORUS

If they throw us all in jail,
we're gonna roll it over them,
gonna roll it over them, gonna roll it over them
If they throw us all in jail,
we're gonna roll it over them,
we're gonna roll the union on

CHORUS

If they try to shut us up,
we're gonna roll it over them,
gonna roll it over them, gonna roll it over them
If they try to shut us up,
we're gonna roll it over them,
we're gonna roll the union on

CHORUS

- 25 -
I Don't Want Your Millions, Mister

CHORUS:
I don't want your millions, Mister,
I don't want your diamond ring,
All I want is the right to live, Mister,
Give me back my job again.

I don't want your Rolls Royce, Mister,
I don't want your pleasure yacht,
All I want is food for my babies,
Give to me my old job back.

CHORUS

I know you have the land deed, Mister,
The money is all in your name,
But where's the work that you did, Mister?
I'm demanding back my job again.

CHORUS

We worked to build this country, Mister,
While you enjoyed a life of ease,
You've stolen all that we've built, Mister,
Now our children starve and freeze.

CHORUS

Think me dumb if you wish, Mister,
Call me green or blue or red,
There's just one thing I sure know, Mister,
My hungry babies must be fed.

CHORUS

Take the two old parties, Mister,
No difference in them I can see,
But with a real Progressive Party,
We could set the people free.

CHORUS (twice)

- 24 -

Roll Out the Recall

(sung to the tune of "Roll Out The Barrel")

Roll out the recall...
Oh, Scotty, we'll show you the door!
Roll out the recall...
Yes, Scotty, you'll be "Guv" no more!

Zing! Boom! You're history!
The recall will make that quite plain.
Along with beer you share a future...
You're going down the drain!

Roll out the recall...
Kapanke and Hopper went...pffft!
Roll out the recall...
And like them you'll soon be...kaput!

Just like those losers...
You're going to cry in your beer.
We'll oust you from the "Guv-nah's" mansion.
You're so out-of-here!

Recall Scott Walker...
Give him a kick in the rear!
Recall Scott Walker...
Toss him right out on his ear!

Recall will show him...
He's going to serve just one year!
He's not going to see the White House...
His career ends here!

Roll out the recall...
Oh, Scotty, we'll show you the door!
Roll out the recall...
Yes, Scotty, you'll be "Guv" no more!

Zing! Boom! You're history!
The recall will make that quite plain.
Along with beer you share a future...
You're going down the drain!

- 13 -

We Are a Gentle Angry People

We are a gentle angry people,
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are a gentle angry people,
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are a justice seeking people,
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are a justice seeking people,
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are young and old together,
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are young and old together,
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are a land of many colors,
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are a land of many colors,
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are gay and straight together,
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are gay and straight together,
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are all in this together,
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are all in this together,
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are a gentle, loving people,
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are a gentle, loving people,
And we are singing, singing for our lives

- 14 -
Which Side Are You On?

Come all Wisconsin Workers,
Good news to you I'll tell
Of how the good old union
Is still alive and well

CHORUS:
Oh, which side are you on, boys,
Which side are you on?
Which side are you on, gals,
Which side are you on?

We fight for working families,
Our struggle's just begun,
But we'll all stick together,
Till every battle's won

CHORUS

They say that in Wisconsin,
There are no neutrals there
You're either with the workers,
or with the Billionaires

CHORUS

O workers can you stand it?
O tell me how you can?
Will you join the Koch machine,
Or will you lend a hand?

CHORUS

Now, don't believe the Governor,
Don't listen to his lies
Working folks don't have a chance,
Unless we organize!

CHORUS (twice)

- 23 -
On Wisconsin!

On, Wisconsin! On, Wisconsin!
Union through and through!
Recall the senate union busters,
Their boss Walker, too.
(Rah, rah, rah!)

On, Wisconsin! On, Wisconsin!
Kindle labor's flame.
Stand, workers, let us now
Salute the union's name.

On Wisconsin! On Wisconsin!
Forward Badger-land!
For our schools and public workers,
Here we make our stand.
(Fight, fight, fight!)

On Wisconsin! On Wisconsin!
Sol-i-dar-i-TEE!
LaFollette's home,
Beneath the dome, we sing to thee!

On Wisconsin! On Wisconsin!
We thy children true!
Bound to make a land of freedom,
We are, out of you.
(Rah, rah, rah!)

On Wisconsin! On Wisconsin!
Cannot stop or stay,
'Til thy children all are equal,
Hail the mighty day!

- 22 -
Solidarity

For the people who stand up
and march for their rights,
Solidarity, Solidarity.

For the ones who shine lights through the
perilous night,
Solidarity, Solidarity.

For the souls who risk everything
strong in their stance,
So their children can have a fair chance.

Power in unity, fighting for what can be,
Solidarity, Solidarity.

For the workers who strike for a real living wage,
Solidarity, Solidarity.

In a time when the rich rule this new gilded age,
Solidarity, Solidarity.

Where so many have nothing, and a few have it all,
What your grandparents fought for recalled.

Hear their proud voices ring
in your memory dreams of
Solidarity, Solidarity.

For the crowds that have gathered
and filled the town square,
Solidarity, Solidarity.

With hope in their hearts and their hands in the air,
Solidarity, Solidarity.

Singing down all dictators and calling their bluffs,
When you've had enough , you've had enough.

Every fear will recede in this great human sea of
Solidarity, Solidarity.
Solidarity, Solidarity.

- 15 -
Scotty, We're Comin' for You

First they came for the unions,
Saying that you should have less
Business needs more, you people aren't poor
Stop whining, buck up like the rest

And then they came for the children,
Hard to believe but it's true
Schools and good health
might take from their wealth
So tell me what are you gonna do?
Scotty, we're coming for you!

I never knew how much I loved Wisconsin
Till I stood in the capitol dome
Signs on the walls, and drums in the halls
Cries of "Freedom!" ringing out all night long
All of us standing together,
Teachers in red, cops in blue
Hundreds of thousands
show people have power
So tell me what are we gonna do?
Scotty, we're coming for you!

For so long we've all been asking
How come people aren't more upset?
They're selling our clout and tuning us out
They're not treating us with respect
The giant has only been sleeping
Now the sun shines on morning dew
From under the sheets, it came into the
streets
So tell me, what is it gonna do?
Scotty, we're coming for you!

Tell me what are you gonna do?
Scotty, we're coming for you!

Tell me what are we gonna do?
Scotty, we're coming for you!

- 16 -
If I Had a Hammer

If I had a hammer,
I'd hammer in the morning,
I'd hammer in the evening,
all over this land

I'd hammer out danger,
I'd hammer out a warning,
I'd hammer out love between
my brothers and my sisters,
all over this land

If I had a bell,
I'd ring it in the morning,
I'd ring it in the evening,
all over this land

I'd ring out danger,
I'd ring out a warning,
I'd ring out love between
my brothers and my sisters,
all over this land

If I had a song
I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening
all over this land

I'd sing out danger
I'd sing out warning
I'd sing out love between
my brothers and my sisters
all over this land

Well, I've got a hammer
and I've got a bell
and I've got a song to sing
all over this land

It's the hammer of justice,
it's the bell of freedom
it's a song about love between
my brothers and my sisters
all over this land

It's the hammer of justice,
It's the bell of freedom
It's a song about love between
my brothers and my sisters
All over this la-a-a-a-and

- 21 -
The Koch Song

(Sung to the tune of "I'd Like To Teach
The World To Sing")

I'd like to buy the Kochs a world,
So they'd leave ours alone,
Then go back to Park Avenue,
And crawl beneath their stone.

I'd like to give the Kochs the bird,
From my whole family. (my whole family)
Just keep your phony culture war,
And keep your stupid tea. (they're the evil thing)

Kochs are... (make them go away)
They're the bad guys (they're the evil thing)
Kochs are... (make them go away)
They're the bad guys (they're the evil thing)

The Kochs would like to buy the world,
And make it all their own.
It's grown too full of free ideas,
To really feel like home.

They'll focus on the simple things,
Like lower tax for all, (really just for them)
And hope that we don't see where most
of the benefit will fall. (they're the evil thing)

Kochs are... (make them go away)
They're the bad guys (they're the evil thing)
Kochs are... (make them go away)
They're the bad guys (they're the evil thing)

Yes they finance the Tea Par-TY,
And talking heads you'll trust.
And hope the working folks don't see,
It never helps out us. (they're the evil thing)

I'd like to teach the Kochs about
A true democracy, (a true democracy)
Where working class kicks corporate mass,
From sea to shining sea.

- 20 -
When Scotty Goes Marching Home Again

(sung to the tune of "When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again")

When Scotty goes marching home again;
Hurrah! Hurrah!
When the recall sends him home again.
Hurrah! Hurrah!

The men will cheer, the women will shout,
The children they will dance about,
We'll take our state back,
When Scotty goes marching home.

The old church bells will ring with joy;
Hurrah! Hurrah!
To undo Scotty's every ploy.
Hurrah! Hurrah!

Wisconsin lads and lassies say,
With roses we will strew the way,
We'll take our state back,
When Scotty goes marching home.

The Capitol doors will open wide;
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Our voices will ring out inside.
Hurrah! Hurrah!

We'll sound the horns and beat the drums
We'll know then that our job is done
On that joyful day,
When Scotty goes marching home.

- 17 -
Oh, Scott Walker

(sung to the tune of "Oh, Susanna")

CHORUS:
Oh, Scott Walker, now don't you mess with me,
I come from all Wisconsin,
with a sign for you to see.

I had a dream the other night,
the Capitol was still,
I thought I heard Republicans
a-sneaking through a bill.
The law says no, you can't do that,
you have to give us time,
To read the bill, and know what's
there, and make you toe the line.

CHORUS

Now fourteen spunky Democrats,
to Illinois had sped,
To stop the vote, or so they hoped,
so quick good-byes they said.
When they came home,
the people cheered,
and heroes they were called.
They bought us time to organize,
and gather in these halls.

CHORUS

Well, it snowed all day that Saturday,
the people didn't care,
Their cause so hot, it kept them warm,
And thousands filled the square.
Now I come from all Wisconsin
with my ballot in my hand,
And I say to you Republicans,
I'm gonna take a stand!

CHORUS (twice)

Bring Back Wisconsin to Me

(sung to the tune of "My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean")

Wisconsin whose motto was "Forward"
Was populist as it could be
But now the new motto is "Backward"
Oh bring back Wisconsin to me

CHORUS:
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back Wisconsin to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back Wisconsin to me

Though we may be"God's frozen people"
We bask in the warmth of our plea
Don't bury my rights in a snowbank
Oh bring back Wisconsin to me

CHORUS

They're trying to stifle our voices
They're trying to keep us derailed
They'll find it's not easy to do though
McCarthy once tried and he failed

CHORUS

Watch Him Stew

(sung to the tune of "Three Little Fishies")

Down in the capitol protected by a guard
Scott Walker hides away
from employees who work hard
To serve the people of our state
and educate our kids.
Now Walker wants to put our union workers
on the skids. (So . . .)

CHORUS:
Picket Walker's hideaway and watch him stew.
Picket Walker's hideaway and watch him stew.
Picket Walker's hideaway and watch him stew.
His fat-cat supporters aren't working for you.

I went to the Capitol to join the Sing-a-long,
State trooper searched my bag,
though I'd done nothing wrong,
"First amendment, fourth amendment
don't apply to you",
I think I'll make a call to the A.C.L.U. (So...)

CHORUS

They locked all the doors, while voting on a bill,
The people stormed the square,
climbed over windowsills,
Now come on Wisconsin,
it is time to take a stand,
Show the nice policeman
the court order in your hand. (So...)

CHORUS

They tried to push us out
but we stood our ground,
We filled up the rotunda with our angry sound,
Walker wasn't happy that he lost his privacy,
So he tried to lock us out
and throw away the key. (So...)

CHORUS

We marched in the cold through the rain and snow,
The women and the men,
the young and the old,
Hundred thousand voices raised in solidarity
Walker in his hidey hole
pretends he cannot see. (So...)

CHORUS